

Lollipops by Lokikidoyouloveme

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Summary:

Hi. That's actually my first fanfiction in English. I know it's bad but I thinks that's how I improve myself. Lots of practice. Please support me and don't be harsh on me. It's gonna be 2 chapters. Second one is just smut. And you can find me and my little harringrove drabbles on Tumblr.

Lollipops

Author's Note:

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He knows he smokes a lot. He doesn't need Steve to repeatedly tell him. He smokes a lot. Sometimes because he is sad. Sometimes because he likes it. He likes the ember shining red in the dark night. He likes to watch the smoke spreading in the day. Watching it burn makes him relaxed. Makes his mind calm for a second. Makes all his worries, pain and suffering stop. But Steve doesn't get that. Steve thought it was bad for his health. It's gonna give him cancer or something. He knows it's bad. He can feel it actually. How he can't stop coughing in the mornings or how he needs to spit everytime after smoking because it gives him disgusting phlegms. So he decided to quit.

It was hard asf. To say the least. His hands were shaking with need. His mind was screaming all the time. And he gets angry easily. And headaches, and dry mouth, and insomnia. But the worst part is he was thirsty, hungry, horny, all of them TOGETHER. He was burning. His mouth feels so empty. And he was overflowing with energy. So much that he started to run in the mornings. Then at night too. He was always had a lollipop in his mouth because it makes his mouth watery, and he needed to fill the emptiness of the cigarettes.

It goes like this for a week. Billy running with his tiny shorts, Billy always sucking some lollipops, Billy drinking things like he was in the desert for weeks. Spilling all over himself. STEVE CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE. Yes it was good for Billy's health. But it was a torture to Steve. He was always in denial about his sexuality but thanks to Billy he was all clear now. He was very much bi. And he wanted to fuck Billy. More like his mouth. Both.

They were in Steve's pool. Steve was in it and Billy sitting in the edge, lollipop in his mouth. This time it was red. He was sucking so hard Steve actually can hear the voices. And he was hard as nails. That's why he was in the water in the first place. When the candy finish and Billy lick the last piece he finally starts breathing again. But Billy fucking Hargrove went and takes another one from his pockets! And started to lick it like a cat. While looking at Steve. He was licking slowly, from top to the bottom like it was a fucking dick.

"You know I read somewhere," Billy started to talk, Steve can't answer because his brain was still trying to process all the lollipop licking. "That quitting smoking makes people thirsty. Did you hear that too?" Billy looks at him all innocent. Steve didn't read books to know that Billy is thirsty. He did saw how he drinks. Like he is needed all the fluids on the world. Like he is burning inside. Steve shakes his head but gets closer to Billy, slowly, like a hunter who doesn't want to frighten his prey, but there was two hunters at that game.

The other hunter started talking again. "I'm very thirsty Steve." He looks at the boy with hooded eyes. "Sometimes I feel like I needed to drink all. You know. Everything." When Billy's eyes start to go south Steve gulps down. Suddenly he feels thirsty too. And he understand what was going on but they needed to talk first. Right?

"I- I should go. Change my shirt. I felt cold suddenly. I think we should go inside." Billy pouts after the running boy. His plan was failing very badly. How could Steve ignore him like that when he literally offered him a blowjob? He toss the lollipop and went after Steve too. Clearly he was not gonna get 'hydrated' tonight.

When he came back after taking a bath and taking care of 'other things', he found Billy in the kitchen. He was bending over in front of the refrigerator, probably looking for something to eat. "It's empty. You want me to order pizza? And coke? Are you still thirsty?"

Billy looks at him with frown. Chocolate in one hand. "I don't want your fucking ugly coke. Go hydrate your other bitches."

"Hydrate? Wtf Billy. I thought you were thirsty." Steve looks after him as Billy went to the door.

"Omg how can you be this stupid? I was trying to flirt with you. I am not thirsty I'm FUCKING HORNY. I don't want a coke, I want your cock! What? King Steve? Bullshit. I bet you're a fucking virgin. WITH A TINY DICK!"

There were two things in Steve's mind when he went and grab Billy's arm. One, he was so angry that he didn't talk about his feelings so long that Billy actually thought he was not interested in him. Two Billy calls him bullshit. he was not sad like he used to be no he was so pissed. Tiny dick? What? He did know Billy looks at his penis at the baths enough time to know it's not fucking tiny.

Steve looks at him with a cocky smirk he never saw on him, but only heard from people. The king Steve. He always thought that were just idle rumors. He couldn't even imagine Steve bullying people, or fuck girls like he is born for it. He always saw him as a kind, little ball of sunshine. But here it was, in the flesh, king Steve himself. And he was looking at Billy like he was gonna fuck him, or punch him. He couldn't figure that out yet. And he probably shouldn't be that horny in this situation but he was a teenager, and he needed to get laid like yesterday.

"Tiny? Come on Billy. We both know that you know how it looks like. We both know you are gagging for it. You can't even stop looking at it right now. You like it don't you? You like my cock. And me."

Billy was wrecked, his mouth was watering, his brain was already filled with dirty images. And he was dripping wet. "You like me don't you Billy? Tell me baby. Tell me and it's yours. I'm yours."

His brain clearly stopped working because he couldn't form a word at all. Of course he likes Steve but liking him and Steve knowing he actually likes him is very different things. And what if he was bluffing. He never saw Steve with boys. Neither with girls but he heard enough to know his reputation. What if Steve was testing him. And he was failing miserably. What if Steve don't want to see him again when he confess. What if Steve hates him. He couldn't stand this shit hole without Steve.

Steve holds Billy's cheeks between his hands looked at his eyes. "Billy. Look at me. Billy. I don't know what are you thinking but stop right

now. It's not real. I asked you because I like you Billy. Since forever. I didn't say it because I can't even say to myself. Now think again. Do you just want this or do you really like me? I don't want this to be one time thing Billy. I really want this to work. I can't go being friends anymore."

It was hard Billy to process. First of all Steve admits that he likes Billy and wants a relationship. And he likes him for a long time. And he was seeing him as a friend. That was a lot. "I like you too."

"God I like you so much Steve. From the first time. The keg shit was just to get your attention, and everything after that. I just wanted you to look at me. I was so desperate. I literally give you million fucking signals, I stare at you all the time, I touch you, I hit you, I hit on you in the fucking showers Steve. When we were both naked. I saw your everything. And you didn't even do anything. How can you expect me to speak? I fucking did you just didn't see it!"

Billy breathe and looks at Steve again. "Oh god that felt good. I should talk more often. So can we kiss now? Since we like each other and stuff."

Steve looked at him and started to laugh loudly. "Jesus Billy you're a walking disaster." Steve said softly. Holds Billy's head in his hands. "But you're my disaster." He slowly tilted his head and kiss him finally.